

WEATHER FACTS.

★ WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Ohio fair weather, slight changes in temperature.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,
Aug. 20, 1887.

BE WISE IN TIME!

We try to be. It is thus that we lay in our stock of goods. It is thus that we recommend them. This kind of weather one is liable to become reckless in his statements. We tolerate none such. We will not say, for example, that because we have this cool breathing spell that therefore hot weather is over. Nor will we say anything about our well made and thoroughly trustworthy goods that a trial will not substantiate.

BLOWING

Hurts itself in the long run. You can't always tell quality by appearance; therefore it is that a dealer's word comes to count; you can try him; then you will know by experience whether or not to try him again. Every garment that goes from this store which is not exactly as represented, is taken back and the money refunded.

We have garments of every kind, and can furnish you with anything you want. Remember, you buy here direct from the manufacturers and save the jobbers' profit. Plain figures, one price and square dealing at

THE WHEN,

25 and 27 West Main Street,
Springfield, Ohio.

SALMON STEAK

EXTRA FINE,
FAT AND JUICY,
CHOICE MIDDLE CUT,
COLUMBIA RIVER.

Try a can and you will use no other.

Only 20c. per Can

NEW

White

Clover

Honey,

EXTRA FINE.

J. M. NUFFER,

ARCADE GROCER.

GEO. A. DIEHL,

HARDWARE!

MAN TELS,
GRATES,
DOORS,
SASH,
BLINDS,
GLASS,
OIL CLOTHS,
BIRD CAGES,

FOREST HOUSE,

WANTED—A few first class gentlemen boarders, good, first-class table board, good rooms, and in fact, every accommodation to make home pleasant. We have in connection good park and all conveniences of a first class house. The house is situated in center of a park and convenient to all depots, also postoffice and telegraph office.

D. WISSINGER, PROP.

FRANK COLLINS

ALL KINDS OF COAL.

THE EARTH'S CIRCLE.

What the Wires and Cables Gather from All Quarters of the Globe on a Very Dull Day.

Riddleberger Will Serve His Term Behind the Bars—Opinions of the English Press Upon the Government's Irish Policy.

By the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A Woodstock, Va., special says: In the county court yesterday a special grand jury investigated Senator Riddleberger's jail delivery of last Saturday morning and brought in two indictments. One was against parties charged with being leaders of the mob who rescued Riddleberger, and the other indictment was made against Deputy Sheriff Hotell for misdemeanor for offering no resistance to the mob. Senator Riddleberger is much better, and it is expected he will return to jail the first of next week and serve his remaining three days.

OUT OF FUNDS.

The State of Indiana in Serious Straits Financially.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—A special from Indianapolis says: The financial condition of Indiana is growing more and more serious. The last dollar in the general fund of the state treasury was paid out today and there are no resources that can be drawn upon before December. In the meantime \$200,000 will be needed to pay current expenses of state government and public institutions. Treasurer Genske announces that he will call upon the counties to advance, but if they do so it will be voluntary, as the law does not require them to respond to such calls.

Further Opinions.

DUBLIN, Aug. 20.—The Irish Times, conservative, says: "Law-abiding people of Ireland will regard the step taken by the government as one that was inevitable. The proclamation of the league will be felt as a relief."

Freeman's Journal, nationalist, says: "The government felt in danger of collapse through pure impudence and, like all weak people, concluded that they ought to do something to make a show of strength in the proportion as they felt the support of public opinion—in England desiring them and so endeavoring to promote discord in Ireland."

It May be a Question.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—The Times defends the government's action. The Standard says: "It is necessary that the Irish be made to know who is master, the league or the law." The Telegraph considers the government's course in proclaiming the league eminently discreet. The Chronicle mildly approves the government's step and says: "We had hoped that this summary operation of the crime act would have sufficed, but on complete information the executive shows stronger measures necessary."

A Break in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., Aug. 20.—A mass meeting of anti-prohibition republicans was held last night to nominate independent candidates for the legislature on a platform pledging them to support all republican principles except prohibition, to vote for a republican for the United States senate, to support the repeal of prohibition, and favor the enactment of local option and high license laws. It is said the democrats will ratify the ticket.

Some More Trouble in Store for Henry's.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Assignee Wm. N. Cronwell, of the firm of Henry's Wines & Co., obtained from Judge Donohue yesterday afternoon an order to compel the three partners in the firm to appear on Monday in the court of common pleas and explain what has become of the ledger, cash book and securities book and two blotter covering the year 1886 and the early part of 1887.

Cleveland's Substitute Dead.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A Bath, N. Y., special says: George Brinski, the man claimed to have served three years in the union army as a substitute for Grover Cleveland, died at the soldiers' home near here at 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning, of consumption. He was a Polish soldier aged 65 years, and claimed to have been sworn in as Cleveland's substitute when he was drafted in Buffalo in 1863.

Financial Matters.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Weekly bank statement: Reserve, decrease, \$497,950; loans, decrease, \$2,215,100; specie, decrease, \$1,537,200; legal tenders, decrease, \$583,000; deposit, decrease, \$5,529,000; circulation, decrease, \$3,800. The banks now hold \$4,365,675 in excess of 25 per cent. rule.

British Pastime.

MEADVILLE, Pa., Aug. 20.—Wm. Layton, of Bradford, Pa., and Ed. Ryan, of Detroit, fought six rounds with tight gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules, near city, last night, for a prize of \$100. The fight was awarded to Ryan.

Railroad Knights of Labor.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A Philadelphia special says a national charter has been granted by the general executive board, Knights of Labor, to an assembly composed of the Pennsylvania Co. railroad employees.

Fierce Flames.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 20.—Crawford's planing mill on Her's island was totally destroyed by fire this morning. Loss \$15,000; partially insured.

COLONEL WARRING HERE.

Colonel George E. Waring, of Newport, R. I., one of the foremost sanitary engineers of this country, arrived in Springfield this morning at 2:30 o'clock, pursuant to a request from the city council that he examine the city and advise with the authorities as to the best method of sewerage for Springfield. Colonel Waring is a tall, fine-looking gentleman, rather inclined to portliness, and with a military air and appearance.

This afternoon City Solicitor Summers, with Colonel Waring, Dr. H. H. Seys and Mr. George H. Frey, in one carriage, and City Engineer Moier, with councilmen Furk and Crumley in another, are viewing the city.

Colonel Waring has made arrangements to be in Chicago by a certain time and in order to meet that engagement he will have to leave here this evening at 6 o'clock. He will probably return in the near future.

Attention, K. G. E.

There will be a meeting in the K. G. E. hall this evening, and all its knights are requested to be present. Meeting at 7:30 p. m. sharp. By order of W. H. DEVALI, N. C.

RELIGION IN CAMP.

The Expenses of the Urbana Camp Meeting Have Not Been Realized—Arrangements to Sunday.

URBANA CAMP GROUND, I., Aug. 15, 1887.
Special Dispatch to the Republic.
Another beautiful day attracted to these grounds another considerable number of people, but the attendance is very small, so far in the progress of the meeting. Upon the basis of receipts at the gate up to Thursday, the expenses of the association, ordinary and extraordinary, will not be realized.

Nothing is known here to the effect that either Sam Jones or T. DeWitt Talmage will be here Sunday, but Dr. J. H. Bayless is a great preacher. Rev. J. Verity, who has just returned from evangelistic work in Iowa, led the testimony meeting yesterday morning. Rev. Dr. J. J. Reed, who succeeded Rev. W. N. Broadbent at Walnut Hills, preached a powerful sermon during the morning on "Life and Its Limitations," from Genesis 7:16, "And the Lord Shat Him in."

At 2:30 p. m. Dr. Alex. Carson, of Plaquemine, preached again, from 2 Coloss. 2:10.

No preacher has made a deeper impression on sinners and sinners in these Methodist services than Dr. Carson. His testimony to his eloquence was earnestness.

Dr. Reed again preached in the evening with great fervor and effect.

Rev. A. W. Spahr, of Xenia, one of the superintendents of the Urbana camp meeting last year, is here for a few days. The following Springfielders were upon the grounds today: Ed. Barnett, Judge E. G. Dial, A. McCarthy, John W. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Gore, Mrs. Josie Burns; W. H. Groves, of Lagonda; C. A. Reeser and family, H. J. Funk and daughter Pearl, Edie Clemens, Jennie Clemens, Clara Blazer and Mrs. C. A. Smith.

In addition to the Urbana camp meeting, Sunday's programme will include Dr. A. B. Leonard, of Plaquemine, in the afternoon, and Mrs. Robinson in the evening.

SPRINTERS AS IS.

Great Race Between L. M. Harris and Jim Woolley Last Night.

L. M. Harris, the extensive and genial proprietor of the Lagonda house cigar store, and Jim Woolley, a well-known habitué of the place, ran a sprint race last night on Limestone street, between High and Main, which attracted more attention than any other race of the season. For a long time during the gradual growth of the sprinting-fever in this city, a feeling of competition has existed between Harris and Woolley as to who could make the fastest time in the sprint. Sunday's programme will include Dr. A. B. Leonard, of Plaquemine, in the afternoon, and Mrs. Robinson in the evening.

The race last night had few flies on it. The arrangement was that the men were to start in front of the cigar store and run down to Main street promptly at 7 o'clock. Mr. Harris was to fire the gun as a signal for starting. Jim was around the corner on High street when the time arrived, and seeing it was just 7 o'clock, he dashed toward Harris's cigar store. The fat contributor to the pleasure of the crowd was standing behind the counter, and somebody shouted "Here comes Woolley." At this Harris fired a signal gun, sped around the counter like a telegram, and reached the front door in a twinkling. Harris was Woolley, sure enough, just "a-puttin' it."

Harris raised the gun in their fire, and then started down Limestone toward Main like a two-pound flash, carrying the gun with him. He finished the race a few feet ahead of Jim, his ponderous bulk blocking up the course so completely that Woolley couldn't get past him without running the risk of being run off. Time, 7 o'clock, which is the best record.

Harris could have made much better time if he could have gotten a chance to get his gun off his hands, but as it was he carried it clear to the goal. Considerable money changed color on the result and today the boys are whistling, "See the Conquering Hero Comes" at Harris. That Doctor of Alcantara round pretty lively.

AN AGED GROUND-HOG.

Principal Nelson Makes a Crack Shot at the Reservoir.

Mr. George Nuffer returned last evening from the Huntsville reservoir where, for a week past he has been encamped with a jolly star party of friends from this city. "Chat comes back plenty" punctured with muskito bites and made that the "secret" of a fine tropical intercourse there, and as he was as electric light, he was "chat" by the way, brings back the news that Mr. R. J. Nelson, of Nelson's Business College, this city, won fame for himself a day or two ago by shooting an enormous groundhog which has been a feature of that part of the country for years past. The groundhog had taken refuge in a tree and had been a mark for shooters for a long time past, until it was shot by Mr. Nelson's lucky shot. The animal was so old that it was gray and grizzled, and was as large as a young pig. The party will bring back its skin as a trophy. The violent death of this good-looking fellow prophet suggests the horrible fear that next February that locality may be entirely deprived of climate.

The Urbana Camp Meeting.

A very interesting sermon was preached last night at the camp-meeting by Rev. A. M. Parker. Subject from Hosea 4, 17: "Ephraim is joined to his idols: let him alone." This was followed by a very touching exhortation from Rev. Mr. Putnam, of New York. There will be services at 8:20 a. m. and 2 p. m. on Sunday. Some strange miracles are expected.

Another Springfield Industry.

Mr. Thomas Roberts is at present engaged in fitting up his shop on Bridge street, formerly occupied by the old boiler works, for the manufacture of the Victoria Corn and Feed Mills. Mr. Roberts says that as soon as the shop and machinery are completed, which will be about the first of October, employment will be given to twenty-five or thirty hands.

Diphtheria Raging in German Township.
A fourteen-year-old daughter of Elwood Davis, of German township, was buried yesterday, her death having resulted from diphtheria. Mr. Davis has two other children in a critical condition from the disease. Diphtheria is raging with great violence all Chapman's creek.

Police Court.

In the police court yesterday afternoon Judge Young disposed of the following cases, besides those mentioned in last evening's Republic: John Heitrick, assault and battery, \$10 and costs; William West, firing a gun within the city limits, \$2 and costs; John Welsh, disorderly, \$5 and costs.

A Broken Arm.

Mrs. McDowell, residing on Railroad street, near York street, while out in her yard last evening between 8 and 9 o'clock, fell and broke her left arm between the elbow and wrist.

Organization of a Grand Lodge.

On the 30th of August, a grand lodge of the Knights of the Golden Eagle will be organized in this city. The lodge will be present from all parts of the state.

TEACHING SCHOOL.

"Gabriole" Acts as "Sub" for a Country Pedagogue, Gets Satisfaction in One Session and Retires.

The Boy with the Cold and the One with a Sure Toe—The Romantic First Reader—A Prize Composition on the New Teacher.

It won't be long now until school takes up again and that reminds me of the first, last and only experience I ever had in teaching the young untutored idea how to write. It was several years ago and I had just graduated from the High school and was trying to make up my mind whether to accept the presidency of the United States or write a dictionary with something like a plot to it, a feature in which Mr. Webster's graceful and otherwise well-written narrative is a little lame.

I had a friend who was teaching a little school in one of the back townships and one day he wrote me a note asking me to "sub" for him the rest of the week, as he had an engagement with a billiard attack which he couldn't very well get out of. I thought that this was a good time to inoculate some of the country people with the erudition I had been absorbing for several years, and so I accepted the invitation.

My friend met me at the station with a rich butter-color tint to his skin that would have made his fortune in the Chinese business. He evidently was really sick, and I didn't blame him for not wanting to teach. He said I wouldn't have any trouble with the school for they were nice, quiet children. He said I had better show the children in the first place in order to gain their respect. I thereupon resolved to place my fineness on exhibition the first thing in the morning.

I took me over to the school-house and introduced me next day. He told the pupils that I was from the city and had just graduated with high honors and taken all the sweepstakes in the class. I said he hoped they would love, cherish and obey me, or I would lick the bright and particular contents of them. He then left me alone with the children, and I felt that the time had come to show the kind of stuff I was made from. I therefore drew a little speech which I had written out to my pocket and read it to them. It was as follows:

"MY DEAR PUPILS—In assuming the reins of government over you and helping you to parse C's multiplication table according to the latest discoveries by Stanley, I do it with a full consciousness that it is the case. I hope you realize this. I shall not attempt to lead you into the higher branches, such as calculus, therapeutics or digitalis, but I shall try to teach you to read, write and cipher more worlds to conquer. [At this point I expected considerable merriment, but the only thing to show that it was appreciated was the conduct of a little red-headed boy over by the stove, who slammed his head suddenly down on his desk and giggled.] I intended you to pay attention to all I say or you are liable to miss things that you won't hear again for many a year. I am a graduate of the high school and have forgot more than you can ever hope to learn. But I am not proud and I think we shall get along together. I shall not countenance the throwing of paper wads sometimes called spit-balls, nor whispering, nor writing notes nor nothing. You must control yourselves with decency and propriety, or Mary and the rest of you will have a little lam."

At the end of this speech I told them that we would now commence the regular exercises of the day by reading. I called the younger class first and put the rest doing sums. The reading class ranged themselves in front of me.

One little boy at the end had a severe cold in his head and on his chest, but was doing the best he could. Another one had his left foot done up in a rag, which had become soiled with a week's contact with society. He walked on his heel viciously and with an air of triumph that pair of footed land every time he saw me looking at him.

The man who compiled the facts laid out in the first reader was evidently a foreigner in else a native idiot. The little boy who cold began first. He got a good grip on his book and then, reading out of the book, inquired in a tone of surprise: "Is it—It—'Ox'?" The little boy with the stubbed toe hastened to assure him that it was incorrect. He then said: "It is a native of the Ox-bow. Then a little girl, so frolicked that there were freckles on her hair, asked, very slowly and following each word with the end of her finger, whether the ox could eat. Another little girl with cross eyes took of the research and replied: "Oh, Yes, the Ox Can Eat Hay." I felt myself growing interested in this remarkable boy who was not only a native, but could eat. Another person, but just at this point the author dropped the story, leaving the reader in an agony of suspense as to what because of the ox after he had eaten the hay and what freckles the hay after would do to him.

Then the story changed abruptly and took up the case of two small girls named Ann and Mary. There was a picture of Ann and Mary in the book. Ann's panties were dirty, and she was a good girl, she ought to have stuck them in her shoe tops and been a tough. Mary was not much better and her dress did not fit her with the cordial intimacy the case seemed to time the time the case seemed to be taken, according to the statement published in the reader, Mary had just asked, "Ann, how old are you?" Mary had replied with the honest candor that defied results, as she looked her friend bravely in the face: "I am six, Mary." She might have equaled and toiled around and said she was seven going on eleven, or that she preferred not to discuss her age. But she did nothing of the kind. She boldly told Mary that she was six, and she probably was.

Then Mary replied with an air of well-bred surprise and a triumph that made her voice tremble a little with suppressed excitement. "Are you but six? Why, I am ten, Mary. I can tell you. I have turned out. But I'd like to bet some quiet citizen a dollar that fifteen years later Mary was lying around that she was four years the younger, and that Ann used to wheel her in a phaeton."

I dismissed the reading class and became interested in watching a little boy in the front row, who had hair like corn-silk while the ear is still "in milk." That boy was a phenomenon, and I ever heard of his dying I am going to insist on having him cut up. I want to see his works. About every three minutes he would get up and go over to the water bucket and take a drink. While he was drinking he would stare reproachfully at me over the dipper and make a kind of a half-articulate noise such as you make when you are pulling on a tight shoe. He would stop occasionally between sips and look around and grin his palate into prominence. Then if he thought I wasn't looking, he would make faces at each sip, as though the water were unwell instead of well water, or as though he were a youngster interested in me and I was thinking up the most enjoyable way of killing him. Finally

he took his seat, after the water had actually refused to go down any longer. Then I said by way of correcting him: "I wish I could think of some way to make you stop drinking so much water." At this my serious young friend with the corn-silk hair arose from his seat, leaped painfully the length of the room, and before I had any idea of his intention, dipped his "done up" foot in the bucket. Then he slowly walked back, leaving large wet tracks, and looking at me all the way with a grave expression, which seemed to be a silent but confident bid for approval. Soon after I set the whole school to writing compositions, allowing them to choose any subject they pleased. This was the one which I awarded the prize, consisting of a half holiday for the rest of the week.

"We have got a new teacher today how ever our old one have got the yelo scanders and lux very funny. Our nu teacher is from springfield where they make manufachers and other things. He have got a mustach and I guess it have got the yelo scanders to. He is more tall than our other teacher but is a good deal stimer and does not talk up all the room in his Sunday school. But I likes him bully however he lafted when Jake Jones stunk his seat in the water bucket. Jake tho't too, was smart and I don't think him in soons, I don't want to say so. Pa is son clover and baby have got the meezles and lux like the nu teacher, only he is froked."

When I read this I handed her a red apple, which I knew contained a large, luscious worm. I then wrote a note to my friend, the pedagogue, and told him that I believed he worked me into this snap on purpose, for revenge, and nothing but his death would induce me to teach a day longer, on which terms I would cheerfully continue. He didn't accept, but came back next day with his delayed lesson.

COLORED MASON OF OHIO.

Grand Lodge Meeting at Portsmouth—A Springfield Man One of the Grand Officers—Fine Street Parade.

Last evening Mr. John Wilburn and Mr. Ben Johnson, who were delegates, respectively, to the grand lodge and the grand chapter, of Ohio, F. & A. M., held at Portsmouth this week, returned home. They had one of the most times, were well treated, and the sessions of the grand lodge and grand chapter were among the best of the kind.

The following officers of the grand lodge were elected for the ensuing year: Samuel W. Clark, Cincinnati, right worshipful grand master; James G. Gay, Zanesville, deputy grand master; George S. Brown, Plaquemine, senior grand warden; John Wilburn, Springfield, junior grand warden; George Fields, Toledo, grand treasurer; Jerry A. Brown, Cleveland, grand secretary. The following officers of the grand lodge were appointed: William T. Boyd, Cincinnati, grand lecturer; Charles W. Bell, Cincinnati, grand orator; Dr. T. H. Jackson, Wilberforce, grand chaplain; A. Clemens, Toledo, grand scribe; Jos. F. Cousins, grand grand sword bearer; James R. Myers, Urbana, grand senior deacon; W. R. Carter, grand junior deacon; Zebid Bass, grand senior steward; Benjamin Lamb, New Richmond, grand junior steward; Samuel Brooks, grand pursuivant.

Of the grand chapter Louis D. Eastern, Cincinnati, was elected grand high priest; A. R. Fy, London, deputy high priest; and Robert Williams, Xenia, grand king. On Thursday a fine street parade was made in Portsmouth, headed by Persian Commandery, K. T., of Chillicothe. The next session of the grand lodge will be held on August 17, 1888, at Washington C. H.

A FALLEN WIFE.

Charles Miller Asks a Divorce From His Wife, Who is One of the Dearest-Mounted.

By his attorney, J. J. Miller, Esq., Charles Miller this (Saturday) morning brought suit in the court of common pleas asking divorce from his wife, Nannie Miller. The parties were married in this city, June 26, 1882, and have no children. The plaintiff says that he has always performed all his marital duties as a faithful and loving husband, but that the defendant without cause or justification has been absent from the plaintiff for more than three years past. Further that the defendant, Nannie Miller, is now an inmate of Libbie's house of prostitution, No. 30 Warren street, Dayton, Ohio, and has been arrested several times as a common prostitute and for drunkenness. That to the certain knowledge of the plaintiff she was an inmate of this place August 17, 1887, and for a long time prior to that date. Wherefore he asks for divorce from the defendant and such other relief as in equity and good conscience he is entitled to.

The plaintiff is a well-known young blacksmith of this city and a highly esteemed young man. His wife's maiden name was Nannie Coleman.

PUTS HIMSELF RIGHT.

Dr. H. H. Seys Gives All Praise to Mr. George H. Frey.

Dr. H. H. Seys said to a representative of the Republic last night that he was very glad the Republic's correspondent "O. T." had made the statement which appeared in Friday's issue of this paper. "I had not the remotest intention," said the doctor, "by the statement I made in Thursday's Republic of casting the least censure on Mr. Frey, or Mr. Whiteley, either, and as my meaning seems to have been misconstrued I am glad that 'O. T.' called my attention to the matter. As a matter of fact Mr. Frey is a native of the Earnshaw system of sewerage strongly and intelligently. He was about the only member of council who, by reading and observation, thoroughly posted himself on the sewerage problem, and he is today one of the best informed men in the city on that subject. 'O. T.' shows by his communication that he knows what he is writing about and I want to say again that I am glad that he called my attention to this seeming injustice to Mr. Frey and Mr. Whiteley."

Farwell Reception.

A grand surprise party was tendered the family of Rev. J. W. Gazeaway, at their residence, on West North street, last night. This was given as a farewell reception to the family, who are preparing to move to Indianapolis. About twenty-five couples were present, each doing its best to the enjoyment of the occasion. The high esteem with which the family has been regarded causes very deep regret at their departure from the city.

The celebrated Prima Donna Soprano Miss Marie Selika.

The crowning event of the season will occur on September 12 at Black's opera house. The celebrated Creole prima donna will appear before the citizens of Springfield, by whom it is a well known fact that Miss Selika possesses one of the sweetest voices that has ever been heard in this city. No one who appreciates choice music should fail to attend this grand musical treat.

Starkey & Scowden's immense shoe trade keeps alive and the rush at this house is almost constant. They are good men to trade with.

COLORED CITIZENS.

Springfield Has Ten Thousand Colored Residents Who Pay Taxes on Half a Million Dollars.

Who They Are, What They Do and How Much They Are Worth—Interesting Statistics Regarding Churches and Other Organizations.

The colored population of Springfield is estimated at something over ten thousand, and represents nearly every kind of industry that the city affords.

They support five churches as follows: One Methodist Episcopal, two African Methodist Episcopal and two Baptist, four of which are very nice church edifices.

The Second Baptist church on south Factory street, Rev. W. R. Boone, pastor, has a membership of about 350. This elegant church, was erected in 1881, and will cost when complete something near \$15,000. It has a seating capacity of about 500. North street A. M. E. church, Rev. O. P. Ross, pastor, has a membership of 450. The church was built in 1875 at a cost of \$14,000. It has a comfortable seating capacity of 500.

Wiley chapel, M. E. church, Rev. G. W. Zigler, pastor, has a membership of 300, estimated value of property including the parsonage, \$9,000; seating capacity about 400.

Allen chapel, A. M. E. church, Rev. Jesse Henderson, pastor, is a branch of North street church and was purchased by that church in 1885 at a cost of \$2,500; membership, 30; seating capacity, 250. St. John Baptist church, Rev. Barley, pastor, has about twenty members who worship in the hall on the southwest corner of Market and Main streets. The hall will seat about 150. Total number of church members 1,165. Approximate value of church property, \$49,500. Average number who never see inside of a church for years at a time 3,000.

Among the most successful business men are: Robert Collins on east Pleasant street, G. H. Baily and Frank R. Shivers, on west Fair street, are each doing a very fair retail grocery business; L. P. Hunter is a successful photographer at 13 1/2 east Main street; W. S. Newberry, attorney-at-law and notary public, 22 east Main street; Wm. Chinn has a daily meat market on south Center street; James Buford, contracting brick mason, and member of the board of infirmaries directors, 182 west High street; Edward Conway and Charles Swagney, in the post-office department; W. T. Branstetter, bullfit; Edward Coates, constable; Wm. Vivian, Frank McClure and Wm. Gregory are on the police force; Jas. Nelson and W. H. Dickson are first-class carriage and wagon makers; Rev. Wilton R. Boone is editor of the Republic; a monthly paper published in the interest of the denomination; J. H. Jackson and J. James Chapman are succeeding as druggists; Charles Bowdrie is manager of the west end book store; Wm. Yates is in C. E. Baskery.

A large number have accumulated some considerable wealth, estimated in value from \$2,000 to \$150,000 each. Among those who are said to be pretty well fixed are the following: Mrs. M. J. Pies, \$150,000; James Buford, \$29,000; Miles R. Hall, \$15,000; James Keuler, Preston Parker and a number of others are variously estimated at from \$7,000 to \$12,000. Quite a number of others own good property and are doing well; that is, they are valued at from \$2,000 to \$7,000.

A few of these are Wm. Smith, 37 Madison avenue; Clarence Robinson, 375 Fair street; Wm. H. Shinson, 254 west Southern avenue; Wm. Ewing, residence Wittenberg college; John Minor, 117 Miami street; Henry Minor, 278 Fair street; M. L. Peters, 398 west Liberty avenue; Albert Ross, 325 Mason Armstrong, 255 south Center street; Wm. Miles, 303 south Center; Rev. J. W. Gazeaway, 426 west North; Robert Collins, 281 east Pleasant; F. R. Shiver, 132 Pearl; Alfred Turner, 388 south Market. This is only a few out of a large number.

Colored people of Springfield pay taxes on something near \$500,000 worth of property. There are also three very promising brass bands: Dolly's Saxette band—Prof. J. W. Seury, manager; Theo. Dolly, Milford Warren, John Thornton, M. C. Williams, Geo. James, Wm. Hunley and Wm. Parker. Music room